

REXALL

F. P. STONE



REMEDIES

HAVE ARRIVED IN TOWN.

No doubt you have heard of them. They are used by several millions of people throughout the United States, and we sell them to you with a guarantee that if they are not what we claim we will gladly refund your money. One remedy for each human ill.

Some three years ago a number of prominent retail druggists—realizing that a big change was to be made in the proprietary medicine business, that the public demanded to know what the ingredients were of the preparations they were advertising, and that a general reform was about to take place in proprietary medicine manufacturing and advertising, formed a co-operative company to meet the public's demand. This company was called The United Drug Co., of which the undersigned has become one of the two thousand members. Our object was, first, to manufacture a line of prescriptions such as we had tried out in our stores and found to give the very best of results, and second, by owning our own co-operative manufacturing company we would be able to know the exact formula of every preparation we were selling, thus enabling us to give to the public the very best remedies we could find at actual manufacturing cost, plus a single retail profit. This enabled The United Drug Company to escape the heavy charges for advertising and other expenses such as have to be paid by proprietary medicines. What was most important, it insured safety and satisfaction to our customers, because we druggists know just what we are selling. A committee of experts was appointed who spent a long time in testing the merits of more than two thousand formulas and prescriptions recommended by the various druggists constituting the company. From these, about two hundred were selected as being the best remedies known to medical science for the cure, each of its particular ailment. The exclusive rights to these remedies were then transferred to The United Drug Company, which has since manufactured them in its superbly equipped laboratories in Boston under the now famous name of "The Rexall Remedies."

Noted, first of all, these facts:

- 1st. "Rexall" refers, not to one remedy but to about two hundred—each for some one particular purpose. Nobody knows better than The United Drug Company druggists the absurdity of the "cure-all."
- 2d. Each "Rexall" Remedy is a tested and proved success, selected for its conspicuous merit from many of its class. It had established reputations through their continued use by physicians before they became members of the "Rexall" family.
- 3rd. "Rexall" Remedies are sold at low prices because they are free from heavy manufacturing charges, jobbing profits, and the heavy expense of being advertised separately, as formerly.

The United Drug Company, which manufactures the Rexall Remedies, has already scored the greatest success ever known in the history of the drug business.

Three of the 200 "Rexall" Remedies, one for each human ill, are:

FOR CATARRH—MUCU-TONE

The chief ingredients of Mucu-Tone are Gentian, Cubebs, Cascara Sagrada, Glycyrrhine, and Sarsaparilla. Gentian is recognized in medicine as one of the greatest tonics ever discovered. It is the foundation on which Mucu-Tone is built. Gentian combines in high degree the tonic powers of all the known "biters," with none of the disadvantages applying to them. Cubebs have long been recognized as a specific in the treatment of all catarrhal conditions. Its action is prompt and its benefit almost invariably. In whatever part of the body the inflamed or diseased condition of the mucous membrane exists, the use of Cubebs has been recommended by the best physicians for many generations. Cascara Sagrada is especially introduced for its necessary laxative properties. The combination of these with Glycyrrhine and Sarsaparilla makes Mucu-Tone a remedy that attacks catarrh from every point, gradually restores and rebuilds the diseased tissues to their former health and strength, promotes digestion and creates a normal appetite. Bottle, 50c. \$1.50 a bottle.

"Rexall" Remedies are found only in the stores of druggists affiliated with The United Drug Company—only one in each town and each backs up this "Rexall" guarantee printed on every package: "This preparation is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money. It belongs to you, and we want you to

F. P. STONE, Druggist
The **Rexall** Store

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

Are You Interested in Passepartout Work? You will find a nice line of Passepartout Bindings, in a variety of colors, hangers and other necessary articles.

Also PASSEPARTOUT OUTFITS at 50c and \$1.00.

At the Pharmacies of

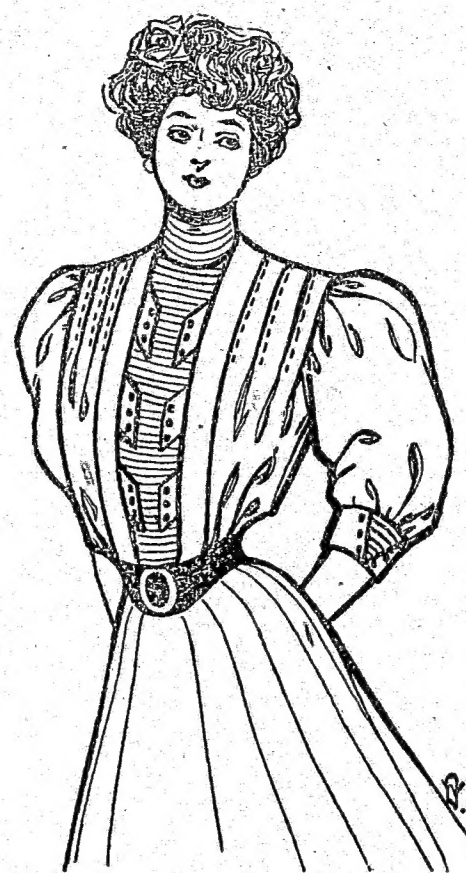
F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.,
3 Stores (SOUTH PARIS) Maine.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

WOMAN AND FASHION

An Attractive Waist.
The pretty and attractive blouse waist that is simple at the same time makes one of the most necessary elements in any woman's wardrobe. It is a bit more dressy than the severe tailored shirt waist, yet is not quite so dainty as the one in lingerie style, made either of lawn or fine silk, and is altogether useful as well as thoroughly



BLOUSE WAIST.

attractive. This one can be worn with shirt to match or as a separate waist, suiting both purposes equally well, and is available for almost all seasonable waistings, wool and silk and even the mercerized one that so many women like to wear throughout the entire season. It can be either lined or unlined and made with three-quarter or full length sleeves. In the illustration it is stitched with silk and combined with tucked taffeta, trimmed with a tiny edge of velvet and little velvet buttons, but the vest and the collar and the trimming on the cuffs can be of any contrasting material that may be liked.

Jet Very Fashionable.

Jet jewelry appeared in the summer also, and now that the winter season is well under way this fashion has well nigh amounted to a craze. Old treasure boxes are being searched and old jet bracelets and pins and earrings brought forth and mended and worn with much satisfaction. And why not, since the smart shops are displaying modern replicas of them as the "latest novelty?"

Velvetees Popular.

The chiffon velvetrees and even corduroys are on view in some charming shades. For the younger generation they are vastly liked in sensible colorings, braided with several widths of tressed strands, from a soutache up to a four inch width. Plaid braids find favor here, and in the darker colored costumes they show up to delightful advantage.

All in Fur.

Fur cloths imitating the natural pelts are much used materials in children's wraps this season. Coats, caps, muffs and neck scarfs are made of them, while not infrequently one sees a small youngster clothed from head to toe in this new fabric, and leggings are also made of it.

For Boy or Girl.

The one piece dress is a boon to the mothers of all small folk. It is so simple that several can be made with very little labor and expense, and it suits the youngster as no other garment can do. This one is appropriate for boys of two and four and for girls up to the mature age of six, the only difference in the dresses worn by the two sexes



A ONE PIECE DRESS.

being found in the closing, which in one instance is on the left and the other on the right side. This one is made of fleece lined white pique and is warm at the same time that it is dainty and attractive. There are a great many materials, however, that are used for dresses of the sort. The unlined pique is liked by many mothers at all seasons of the year, and for the darker, more serviceable frocks such materials as serge and Panama cloth are greatly liked. There is the effect of a wide double box plait at both front and back, and the moderately full sleeves are tucked at the wrists.

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it. 9-33

Sloan's Liniment

For Cough, Cold, Croup, Sore Throat, Stiff Neck, Rheumatism and Neuralgia

At all Dealers
Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Sent Free
Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan
615 Albany St. Boston, Mass.



If you are ready for one of those

\$5.00 STEEL BEDS

With brass top rail and trimmings, we will be pleased to supply you with same.

We also have excelsior fibre, cotton, felt Mattresses at \$2.75, \$3.00, \$4.75 \$8.25, and \$10.00.

Woven Wire Book Springs and National Springs.

Also Feather Pillows \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 per pair.

Portieres in garnet, green, myrtle colors, with heavy silk corded edges and heavy ball trimmings, at \$2.75, \$4.75 up to \$6.00.

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
NORWAY, MAINE.

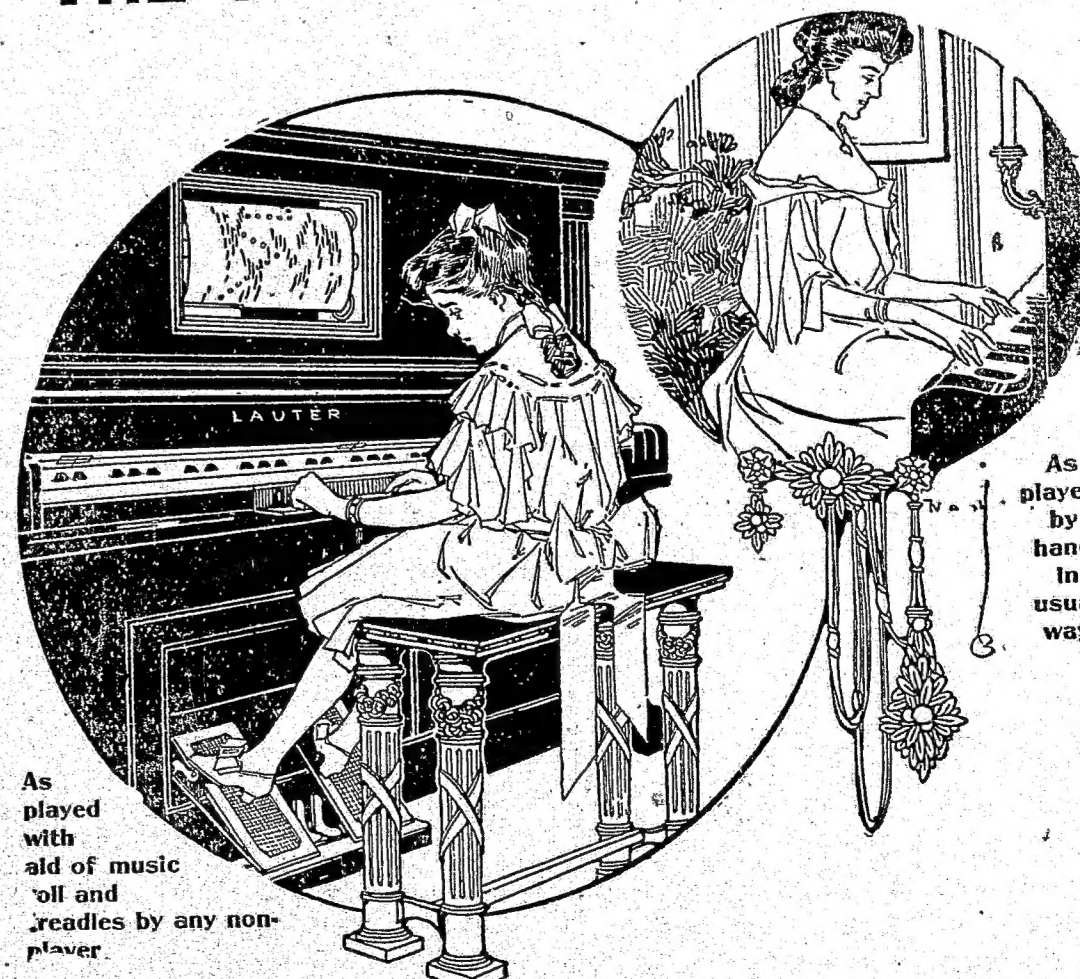
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Latest News of All the World

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As played with aid of music roll and ready by any non-player.

TWO PIANOS IN ONE—ANYBODY CAN PLAY IT

NOTE: We can take your present piano in exchange, and will arrange monthly payments for the difference if desired. Illustrated catalog will be mailed to any address on request.

W. J. WHEELER

Large Stock of Pianos and Organs Always on Hand. Easy Terms
Billings' Block South Paris, Maine

Coming Events.

March 4—Ardelle L. Shepard, Moving Pictures Norway Opera House.
March 8—Ruth, Congregational church, Norway.
March 22—Foster's Concert, Norway Opera House.

BRYANT'S POND.

Daniel Hayes of South Paris is in the employ of the Dearborn Spool Co. Fred H. Whitman has been appointed administrator of the estate of Bert G. Whitman.

Mrs. Edith Bryant returned from Lewiston and Leeds, Monday, after an absence of several months.

Roy Titus has a new sleigh and also another one that was smashed Saturday night near G. A. Whitman's.

The dramatic club will probably visit Rumford Corner or West Paris a little later with their comedy, Capt. Racket.

G. L. Heath left for Calais Tuesday. He will make his headquarters at Woodland, ten miles out of the city for the present.

True Childs of Melette, South Dakota, was in town last week. He reports a rough winter in the west especially in Montana and North Dakota.

The comedy given under the auspices of the V. I. S. on the evening of Feb. 21, proved a success. The play Capt. Racket was in three acts with the following characters:

Capt. Robert Racket.....C. E. Cole
The Tolman.....N. N. Swan
Mr. Daboy and Hobson.....Fred Cole
Mr. Daboy.....Abbie Farman
Mrs. Tolman.....Helen Cushman
Mrs. Daboy.....Nellie Frobie
They all made a good impression and went through their parts in an excellent manner. About 25 couples attended the ball. Music by the Bacons and A. D. Felt.

Doc Heath is about town again. Fred Whitman is cutting wood for G. W. Perham.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Cushman visited Augusta this week.

Amanda Shearan is gaining slowly. Ino Farman stays with her.

Inez Briggs of West Paris is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ada Swan.

G. L. Cushman and G. W. Q. Perham spent several days at Augusta this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farman expect to move on to J. M. Day's farm next summer.

It is a constant struggle to keep the roads open so that R. F. D. carriers can get through.

Franklin Grange has decided to run a hot dinner at the dining hall on Town Meeting day.

Minnie Cushman and son George visited at Roscoe Knight's, Monday, at Rumford Point.

Dr. Bradbury of Norway, was called in consultation with Dr. Wheeler on Sunday at Ernest Curtis'.

Pomona Grange meets at West Paris next Tuesday. Fair, pleasant weather is expected at that time.

Daniel Hayes has left the freight work at South Paris and gone to work in the spool mill again. Mill orders are rushing.

Mrs. Phebe Crooker has finished working for Mrs. Augusta Cole and gone to her home. Mrs. M. Mooney of West Paris is working there. Mrs. Cole sits up some now.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilborn Perham returned from Lyons last Monday night. As the roads were badly drifted they spent the night with Harry Crockett's family, and Tuesday visited with Mrs. Emily Felt.

The death of Hon. Geo. F. Hammond at Paris Hill, takes the last of the old stage drivers on the route from this place to Rumford, Andover and Dixfield, which was established in 1851. The others were James W. Clark, James Dingler, Stephen Seavey, Edmund M. Hobbs, Joseph Tuttle, John F. Wright, Henry Abbott, Axel Tuttle and John Woodman. Among the oldest to run the line was Axel Tuttle, who was for many years a freight conductor on the Grand Trunk. His two sons now own the line which extends to Rumford Falls, Andover having been dropped within a few years.

GILEAD.

Fell into the River.
Ezra Carter, while cutting ice on the river last week, fell in the river but no serious damage was done except a severe wetting.

Mrs. J. W. Bennett is ill. Ivan Heath is working for G. E. Leighton.

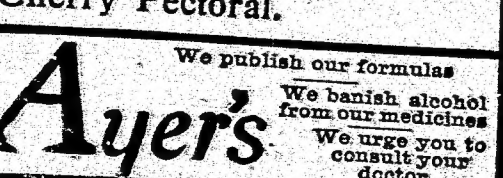
Several friends from the village called on Edith Cole, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Eva DeCoster cut her hand very badly while removing some meat from a can.

The Mountain View Grange conferred the 3d and 4th degrees on Mrs. Mary Bennett and G. H. Coffin. A very pleasant evening was passed. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served. The music and singing was enjoyed by all.

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.



Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

ZEB WHITE'S TALES.

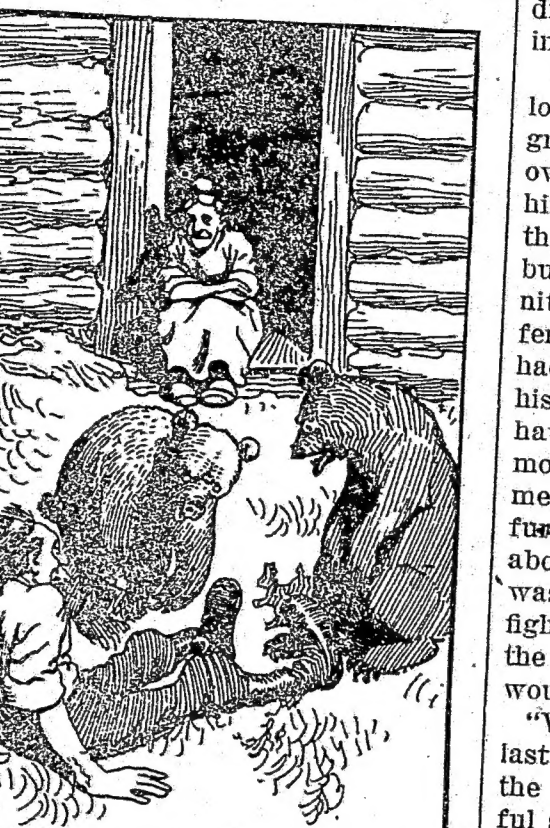
The Old Possum Hunter Tells of His Last Drink.

WIFE COULDN'T REFORM HIM

It Remained For Two Bears to Bring Him to His Proper Senses, and They Did the Reforming Act In Short Order.

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe.]

"I reckon that every man on these yore mountains was brung up alongside of a whisky jug," said old Zeb White one evening as we sat at his fireside. "That don't mean that all are drunkards. It means that they've known what whisky was from the time they was born, and while some take to it others let it alone. I keep it in the house, as you know, but I give you my word I haven't had my nose to the jug fur the last five years. I hain't sayin' that I didn't drink my full sheer up to that time, becase I did. I reckon I got away with as much



"BETWEEN ME AND HER WAS TWO B'ARS."

moonshine as any other critter fur ten miles around, and I was fool 'nuff to feel proud of the fact.

"When I was married, fifteen years ago, my wife thought she could reform me. Mebbe I went a little light fur a year or so, but the reformin' didn't reform me. I'd promise and promise, but as soon as I got out with a crowd I'd fill up. The only good thing about my gettin' drunk was the fact that I never raised a row at home. I simply wanted to git home and to bed, and if left alone I'd sleep it off by next day. I had been sober fur three months when town meetin' day come along. When I got ready to leave home the old woman said:

"Zeb, you've been livin' like a decent human bein' fur some time past. Are you comin' home drunk or sober tonight?"

"Sober as a stump," I replied, not fearin' myself at all.

"Why not let town meetin' slide?" "I couldn't. I've promised to be there to vote."

"That'll be heaps and heaps of whisky that, won't they?" she asked.

"Fur shore. But don't you be afear'd fur me. I give you my word that I won't drink nuthin' stronger'n lemonade."

"That was a lively town meetin', with whisky flowin' like water, and, though I held out agin it fur an hour or so, I had to take a drink at last. Then I feller a second and a third, and by night I was roarin' drunk and fightin' everybody. They started to take me home in a cart, but when a mile from my cabin I got out and wouldn't go any further and was left there. It was a bright and beautiful moonlight night. I could jest remember that. How I got home after leavin' the cart I never could recall. I didn't know when I reached here and fell down in front of the house. The first thing I knowed was that somebody was pullin' me around in a mighty rough way. I opened my eyes and sot up, and that was the old woman on the doahstep, and between me and her was two b'ars. They would look at her and then at me, and it was their haulin' me around that had roused me up. I wasn't sober yit, you understand, but could reason things out after a fashion.

"Why don't you git the gun and shoot the b'ars?" I called to the old woman, but she never 'peared to notice me. The b'ars did, however. They turned from her to me and begun a sort of hossplay. One of them fetched me a sort of cuff on the ear that stretched me out and made my head ring fur a week arter, and then they begun playin' ball with my body. I knowed them fur b'ars, and I knowed that it would be all play until I tried to git away from them or at back.

"Well, sub, I can't begin to tell you what them thar b'ars put me through that night. They rolled me over and over; they dragged me about feet first and head first; they pulled me down to the plippen and then pulled me back; they used their teeth and claws only that didn't go away fur two months. Every time they rested I called out to the old woman, but she wouldn't answer. Sometimes she looked at me in a pityin' way, and sometimes she was laughin' at the way I was tossed about. The rifle was on its hooks in the house and loaded, and in that moonlight she could have shot one of the varmints through the heart, but she wouldn't move to do it.

"I reckon them b'ars sported with me fur half an hour or so befo' they had had 'nuff of play. By that time I was in rags and jest as sober as you are now. I have thought some of

takin' out a patent on that adventure of mine. That drunk order have lasted me the best part of three days, but the b'ars cured me of it in about forty minits. Seem' the old woman would do nothin', my line was to play dead and hope the varmints would git tired and go away. They got tired of the play, but they wasn't through with me then. They began to growl and show sign of madness, and I called out to the old woman:

"Mary, can't you see that they all are gun gittin' mad?"

"I kin," she said, speakin' fur the first time and speakin' mighty keenerly at that.

"They all will begin to bite and claw in a jist now."

"They will fur shore."

"Hain't yo' gwine to do anything to help me?"

"Nothin' tall, Zeb. A man who can't stay sober had better be dead, and it don't make no difference whether he falls from a tree or gets clawed up by b'ars."

"But yo' wouldn't see yo' own husband perish befo' yo' eyes, I take it?"

"I'll think it over. If yo' are gwine to live on, yo' got to keep sober arter this. It will be well fer yo' to have some scars to put to. Arter yo' have been half killed mebbe I'll do sunthin', but it does seem pizen mean to drive the b'ars away when they're havin' so much fun."

"Jest then the old b'ar took a long look into my face and then uttered a growl that made chills shake me all over. He knowed me, and I knowed him. He was a b'ar I had hunted fur three years, and he had three of my bullets in his body at that very minit. Yes, sub, that critter knowed me fer Zeb White, the man who never yit had mercy on a b'ar, and he seen that his time had come to git even. He hauled off and gin me a swat that almost stove in my ribs and then bit me twice. His mate pitched in, and fust the next two minits I was mauled about between 'em like a rag doll. It was no use of my tryin' to make a fight fur it. They was all over me all the time, and even if I had a knife it wouldn't have helped me out.

"What sent the pesky critters off at last was the old woman shootin' down the he b'ar, but I was left in a powerful bad state. I had skeered a stitch of clothes left on me, and I was one mass of bites and claw marks. I had to be dragged into the house and boosted into bed, and I didn't tech toe to the floor fur three weeks to come. I hadn't any bones broke, but the claw marks and bites of a b'ar don't heal fur a long time. Durin' all the time I was in bed and sufferin' the old woman kept whisky under my nose. I had the scent of it until I positively hated it and begged her to take it away. The b'ar thing taken together worked a cure so thorough that, though I run a moonshine still fur three years, I never tasted a drop of the stuff."

"Did Mrs. White have anything to say to you after you got better?" I asked.

"Never a word," he answered. "What was the use? If all that b'ar play wouldn't stop a man from makin' a fool of himself ag'in, then words would be thrown away. No, sub, she never done said a word, and that's why I reckon she's jest the nicest and best wife in this yere state of Tennessee."

M. QUAD.

Two of a Kind.
Intoxicated Individual—Shee the show?

Enthusiast—Yes; I saw it twice.
Intoxicated Individual—So'd I.—Illust. by Bitts.

Wanted to Know.
Irishman (hunting for burglars)—Is there any one there? (No answer.) Is there any one there? If not, speak up and say so.—Pick-Me-Up.

At the Book Club.
Vacuous Customer (in a hurry)—Can you tell me where I can see "Fools Rush In?"
Clerk—Yes, sir; here.

When Nancy Dances.
Whirl Nancy Nancy dances
Her grace my soul entrances;
She catches all th' glances
From young men in th' hall;
She smiles so sweetly, brightly,
While I—hold her tightly
An' squeeze that waist so small.

At almost every turn
I tell her of a burnin'
My heart has; it's a yearnin'
To call her mine, my chance
She says, "T'm, don't be teasin'
If me you would be pleasin',
My heart she's fur from easin',
This bunch of grace divine.

Whirl Nancy Nancy dances,
Whirl both of them eyes prances,
Some night I'll learn my chance
By playin' good an' strong.
An' if she loves me truly
My heart will get surly;
I'll make her Mrs. Dooley
Before a month rolls long.
—Denver Post.

A Suggestion For Counties.
It has been suggested that the counties in each state having an inheritance tax law devote the receipts received from such source to the construction of a national highway.

NORTH WATERFORD

Rev. G. P. Fuller took dinner at Parris Page's, Tuesday.

Mrs. H. P. Elliott is slowly gaining after her long illness.

Mrs. Ernest Mason has been quiet ill again and unable to get out of doors.

Mrs. Mary Andrews has been seriously sick with erysipelas and suffered much but is slowly recovering.

This has been a long hard winter for aged people. Several deaths have occurred among us. For several days Uncle Daniel Labroke was not expected to recover, but at present writing he is decidedly better.

Thermometer 16 degrees below zero Tuesday morning and the wind blowing a gale. Elmer Henley, the R. F. D. carrier, started on snow-shoes to deliver the mail. The drifts are equal to those of forty years ago.

There was a quiet home wedding at Moses Mosher's last Thursday night, when Roland Littlefield and Mrs. Minnie French were married by Rev. G. P. Fuller. They have the best wishes of their friends for a long and happy life.

Rice Neighborhood.
Mrs. James Flint of Albany has been caring for Mrs. Chas. A. Hersey.

Dea. and Mrs. E. B. Hersey are receiving congratulations over their first grandchild.

Blanche, Eva and Kenneth Millett took dinner with Vera Rice, their cousin, last Wednesday.

Dea. Cobb and wife of Bridgton spent the day last Thursday with their daughter, Mrs. E. B. York.

Emily Knight after a week's visit with Mrs. Belle Jones has returned to her home in Bismectown.

L. Davenport of Worcester, Mass., and Charles E. Rice one evening last week. E. B. York recently bought a horse of the Andrews Bros. of Norway.

He was recently out calling on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Rice, George Rice and wife, and the Mrs. Hattie E. and Abbie L. Rice.

LOCKER'S MILLS.
M. Birdella Richardson of Auburn was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Frost visited Mrs. Frost's sister at South Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. F. R. Penley and little son are visiting relatives and friends at West Paris.

Mrs. E. R. Cammings visited her mother, Mrs. Mader at Bryant's Pond last Sunday.

F. E. Prescott and wife of Bethel spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sanborn.

Hattie Estes, who is working for Mrs. C. Richardson in Greenwood, spent Sunday at her home here.

J. G. George attended the hearing at Augusta, Tuesday, in behalf of those remonstrating against the closing of Twitchell, North and Round ponds to ice fishing.

The Busy Bees wandered to the home of Mrs. F. E. Purinton last Thursday afternoon and received a warm welcome which ice cream and cake were served by the hostess.

The warrant for the annual town meeting has been posted. Two of the articles that are the subject of much discussion are in regard to the building of a tower bell, and the raising of Johnny's bridge to admit the passage of boats between North and Round pond.

ROXBURY POND.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merrill are on the sick list.

Mrs. George Ladd of Byron, visited friends in this place, Friday.

Harry Vashaw and Will Bennett took a trip to West Bethel, Saturday.

School closed in this vicinity, Feb. 22, taught by Miss Villa Ladd of Byron.

Stephen Carpenter and Elliott Kimball took a flying trip to Rumford, last Saturday.

Mr. Newton, the proprietor of the Crystal Lake house, died of heart trouble last week.

Bill Johnson has returned home, he has been teaming for Harry Vashaw of this place.

Agnes Thomas and Judith Thomas of Byron, were guests at Mrs. Elliott Kimball's, Feb. 21.

S. F. Harriman is able to resume his work again after being confined to the house with the grip.

Ed Rand has returned home sick from the camp where he has been cooking for Lajoie and Jennings.

The fireman at the Lovejoy and Jennings mill met with a serious accident one day last week while filling the fire box he had a fainting spell and fell. The fire on his face and was badly burned.

Blanche, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Kimball, has discovered that her little feet are made for the house. She is not 11 months old yet and can say words that children twice her age do not think of saying.

Has a world-wide reputation for High Quality and Delicious Flavor

BAKER'S COCOA

Has held the market with constantly increasing sales for 126 years, and has won 47 highest awards in Europe and America.

No Other Food Product has a Like Record.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd.
Dorchester, Mass.
Established 1780

Extraordinary Low Prices

We have gone through our stock and picked out many ends of various lots and marked them to but a fraction of former prices. Come now and take advantage of this opportunity to save money.

Look in our windows and see the bargains. Read the items below. All at half price and in many cases less than half.

- | | |
|--|---|
| Boy's White Unlaundered Shirts, sizes 12½, 13, 13½, former price 50c., now 25c | Men's Beach Jackets, warm and durable \$1 grades for..... |
| Fancy 50c Silk Mufflers.....now 25c | Boys' blue Chinchilla Reefers, sizes 8, 9, 10, 11, \$1.50 coats for..... |
| Men's Laundered Shirts, neat stripes, 50c quality for.....25c | One Men's Overcoat light weight, size 34, now..... |
| One lot Men's Golf Shirts red patterns, 60 cent shirts for.....25c | Black Clay Worsted Frock Coats, out of last, sizes 35, 36, 37, while they last.....50c each |
| Boy's Turban Caps 50c grade for.....25c | Men's and boys' Odd Vests..... |
| Boy's Blouses 50c quality for.....25c | One lot Bicycle Pants for..... |
| Boy's 50c Summer Jerseys for.....25c | Several lots of Bicycle Coats, unlined, for.....50c, less than ½ price |
| Men's Canvas Vests, blanket lined, all sizes at present, \$1 quality.....25c | Men's random Underwear, various weight, all sizes, 25c grade now..... |
| A large lot of Men's and boys' Winter Caps 50c grades for.....25c | Several lots of Hats, former price \$1 to \$1.50 now..... |
| Ten doz. Leather Working Gloves, wool-on linings 50c quality for.....25c | |

Come at once before these bargains are gone.

Remember our sale of SUITS, OVERCOATS and FUR COATS is still in progress. Several dollars off every Suit and Overcoat.

All our FUR COATS At Cost.

H. B. FOSTER One Price Clothier **Norway**

Keep the Feet Dry and Warm.

- | |
|---|
| Men's 4 buckle Heavy Overshoes.....\$2.50 |
| Men's extra fine quality Overshoes.....2.75 |
| Women's High Overshoes.....2.25 |
| Misses High Overshoes.....1.65 |
| Children's 2 buckle Overshoes.....1.00 |
- GOODYEAR GLOVE RUBBERS

At the **JAMES SMITH SHOE STORE**

134 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE.

Don't forget that you can buy at

PARTRIDGE BROS.,

SUGAR, MOLASSES, TEA, COFFEE, CHEESE, and many other articles and all first-class goods.

19 lbs. Granulated Fine Sugar \$1.00. 35 cts. for Choice Molasses. 45 cts. for Extra Quality Tea. 17 cts. for Nice Cheese. And we have Smokeless Burning Oil.

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combination, proportion and procedure. Therefore Peculiar to Itself in its ingredients by such original and in the full medicinal value of each. The severest forms of scurvy, anemia, dyspepsia, and debility are cured.

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Sarsaparilla is now put up in elegant tablets called Sarsapars, as well as in the liquid form. Sarsapars have identical the GUARANTEED under the Food and Drug Act.

HIRAM.

Charles Osgood visited A. C. Lowell.

Frank Osgood is trapping up to the top of the hills.

Whipple's family are very sick.

Edison Tripp and family are on the farm in Brownfield.

Thomas Clemons has been suffering with rheumatism in his throat.

Mrs. A. G. Stearns and Lizzie Lowell left for Portland, recently.

Herbert Spring has gone to the hospital to be operated on for appendicitis.

Mrs. C. C. Lowell, Helen Marston and Mrs. Lowell have been sick with the grip.

Charles Hill is doing a large business this winter with his steam mill at Cat Lake.

George Clemons met with a bad accident by sticking a bolt back into his knee.

Charles Ridion, who resides in Cornish, has visited his brother, Octavius Ridion.

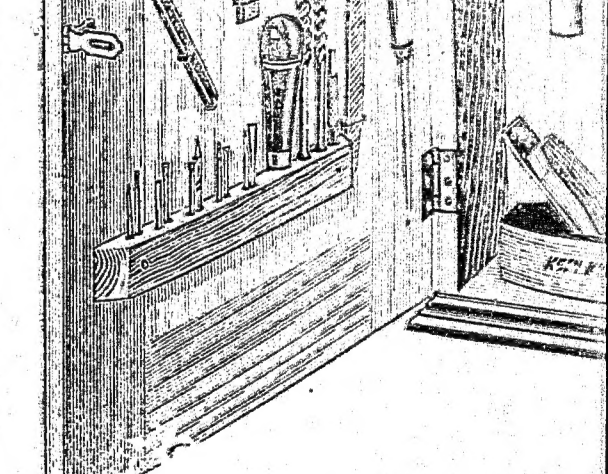
Melville Gould is hauling ten cords of wood from Hill's mill to C. C. Lowell's residence.

A large otter was seen making his way through the snow across Rattle Lake pond.

Stephania Merrifield is cooking for R. N. Lowell's crew of men at his lumber camp, Cat-hole.

Charles Clemons sold 135 pine trees standing near Saco river to Hiram Getwell for five hundred dollars.

The farm buildings owned by Mrs. D. Lewis were burned, Saturday about 11 p.m., with most of the household goods. Twenty-five dollars worth of carpenter tools, a nice top buggy and all



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